COMFORTABLE CORDIALS,

AGAINST DISCOMFORTABLE *Feares* of *Imprisonment*, and other *sufferings* in good causes.

Containing some *Latine* Verses, Sentences, and Texts of *Scripture*, written by Mr. WILLIAM PRYNNE on his Chamber walles in the *Tower* of *London*, during his Imprisonment there; since *Translated by him into* English VERSE.

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2 CORINTHIANS 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Iesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God *of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that wee may bee able to comfort them which are in any troubles, by the comfort wherewith we our selves are comforted of* God. *For as the sufferings of* Christ *abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by* Christ. *And whether wee be afflicted, it is for your consolation, & salvation, which is effectuall in enduring of the same sufferings, which we also suffered: or whether wee bee comforted, it is for your consolation and salvation. And our hope of you is stedfast; knowing that as you are partakers of the sufferings, so also you shall be of the consolation. For we would not, Brethren, have you ignorant of our trouble which came to us in* Asia, *that we were pressed out of measure above strength, in so much that wee despaired even of life. But we had the sentence of death in our selves, that we should not trust in our selves but in* God *which raiseth the dead: who delivered us from so great a death, and doth deliver; in whom we trust, that he will yet deliver us: you also helping together by Prayer for us, that for the gift bestowed upon us, by the meanes of many persons, thanks may be given by many on our behalf.*

Printed Anno. 1641.

TO
THE RIGHT WOR-
Shipfull his very Noble and
highly Honoured good Friend, *SIR*
WILLIAM BALFORE *Knight*,
Lieutenant of the Tower
of LONDON.

SIR, it were Ingratitude and Injury,
For me in ſilence here to paſſe you by,
And not preſent theſe Cordialls unto you,
Sith they, and all my ſervice are your due,
For all your Noble Favours in the Tower,
Which have ingag'd me to my utmoſt power,

To be your eternally devoted
poore Friend and ſervant,

WILLIAM PRYNNE.

COMFORTABLE CORDIALLS,

OR

Latine Verſes and Sentences,

written by Mr. *William Prynne* on his Chamber Walls in the Tower of *London*, during his Impriſonment there; Since tranſlated into *Engliſh* by him.

1.

Tranſtulit in *Cœlum* Chriſti præſentia *Claſtrum*:
Quid faciet *Cœlo*, quæ *Cœlum* jam creat *Antro*?

Chriſts preſence hath my Priſon turn'd into
A bleſſed Heaven; what then will it doe
In Heav'n hereafter, when it now creates
Heav'n in a *Dungeon*? Goales, to *Courts* tranſlates?

2.

Stigmata Chriſticolis, ſplendentia ſidera; ſanguis,

Purpura regalis; mutilataque Membra, Decorum;
Vincula, gemmatus Torques; Opprobria, plausus;
Vulnera, Martyrium; Mors; Vita; Gravamina, Lucrum.
Optima cuncta piis, Tristissima sola ministrant;
Vetica Crux sanctis, Via, Ianua, summa salutis.

Brands, unto Christians are bright Starres; Blood spent,
A Royall Purple; Maym'd Limbes, Ornament;
Bonds, Chaines of Pearle; Reproaches, Praise (no staine)
Wounds, Martyrdome; Death, Life; Oppressions, Gaine.
To godly men the saddest fates only
All best things bring, and their joyes multiply;
The Crosse alone to Saints is the high way,
Gate, summe of safety, Meanes of endlesse Joy.

3.

Christus ubique pium comitatur; Carceris Antrum
Ingreditur: Turres, Densissima Mania, Rupes,
Fossas, Ferratas Portas, Obstacula, Flammas
Permeat intrepidus; socius solamen, Amicus,
can. 20. 19. *Omnia seclusis, solus; saturatque benignus*
Deliciis superum sitientia Corda suorum,
Discipulis foribus clusis intravit amanus,
Christicolis clausis habitat conviva perennis.
O fortunatus, cui Con-captivus Iesus,
Lætificans radiis tristissima Claustra supernis;
Vincula non illum, Tormenta, gravamina mœstum
Efficiunt, animum retinentem utcunque serenum.

Christ every where accompanies good Men;
He goes with them into the Prisons Den;
The Towers, thickest Walls broad ditches, Gates,

Of

Of Iron, Bars, Cadoes, Flames and Graces
Doth boldly passe through; proves Companion,
Friend, solace, all things of himselfe alone;
Vnto close Prisoners and fills plenteously
The thirsty soules of his, with heavenly
Delights. * *Hee entered in the dores fast shut* *John 20. 19.*
To his Disciples, them to comfort; but
With godly prisoners he's a constant guesse
Resides; O happie he who doth possesse
Christ for his Fellow-prisoner, who doth gladde
With heavenly Sunbeames, Goales that are most sad,
Bonds, Torments, Prisons, make not him sad; he
Retaines a quiet mind how ere things be.

4.

Nullatenus vinctus Christi virtute solutus;
Permanet immunis, clausus vel Carcere Vinclis;
Liber ubique, pius, placidus, benedictus, amœnus,
Indomitus; tacitum circumfert pectore Cœlum:
Tristia Lætificans, & Mœstissima cuncta serenans;
Vincula disentiens, arctissima claustra recludens.
He is not bound whom CHRIST hath made free; he
Though shut close Prisoner, chaind, remains still free,
A godly Man's at large in every place,
Still chearefull, well content, in blessed case,
Vnconquer'd; he a secret Heaven still beares
About within his brest, which sad things cheares,
Dispells his blackest cloudes of griefe, off shakes
His chaines; and closest prisons open makes.

5.

Vincula non Animam cohibent, haud carcere clusam:
Sidera transvolitat, Terram, Mare, cuncta pererrat
Alipes, immensi fines transcendit Olympi;
Limitis impatiens, arctari nescia Mundi

Cancellis;

Cancellis; tantum requiescens Numine vasto;
Securus, placidusque Piis, vel turbine, Portus;
No bands the soule of Man can once restraine;
No Prison it inclose, nor yet containe;
It soares above the Starres, and swiftly flyes
O're Earth, Sea, all things; mounts beyond the skies,
And bounds of the vast Heav'ns, impatient
Of Limits, ignorant how to be pent
Within the Rayles of this whole world; onely
Resting within the boundlesse Deity;
A secure, pleasant harbour to Godly
Men, even in a storme of Misery.

6.

Vincula quid trepidas? quid tela minantia? Flammas,
Vulnera? quid rabidi Tormenta, Crucesve Tyranni?
* *Rev.* 2. 7. 11. 17. 21. *c.* 3. 5. 12. 21. *c.* 21. 7. 2 *Tim.* 1. 7. 8. *Aspera pro Christo, dulcissima; qui Diadema*
Vincenti Statuit, Lignique cruore paravit.
Scenica turba Chores, spectacula, Tympana, Mimos,
Ludicra stuprosis celebret, spectetque Theatris;
Vincula Christicolæ, Mutilatio, stigmata, Furca
Gaudia plura ferunt, cumulataque Præmia condunt.
Histrio, Scena, Iocus, saltatio, Mascara, Cantus,
Risus Sardonicos generant, fictosque Cachinnos.
Cordelium verum, gemitus morsusque perennes:
Dulcia post tristant, peramara salute coronant.
Why fearst thou Bonds? why threatnings? Weapons? Fires?
Wounds? why the torments, Crosses or the Ires
Of raging Tyrants? sith the sharpest things
* *Rev.* 2. 7. 11. 17. 21. *c.* 3. 5. 12. 21. *c.* 21. 7. 2 *Tim.* 4. 7. 8. We undergoe for *Christ*, most sweetnes brings.
who hath prepar'd *and purchased for him*
Who * *overcomes, a glorious Diadem*
By the Blood of his Crosse. Let then the Crue
Of stage Frequenters celebrate, and view
Playes, Dances, Pastimes, Players, sports in base

And

And filthy Theaters, where growes no grace.
Chaines, Mutilations, Pilleries, Brandes bring,
To godly Christians farre more joyes, heaping
Most large rewards upon them. Players, Playes,
Jests, Dancing, Maskes, Songs, generate alwayes
But deadly Laughters, feigned shoutes; * *true griefe,*
Sighes, lasting gripes of Conscience, past reliefe.
*Sweet worldly pleasures still in * sadnesse cease;*
*When * bitterest sufferings bring Crownes, safety, peace.*

* Jo. m 4. 9. 1 c. 5. 1.
* Pro. 14. 13.
* 2 Cor. 4. 17. 2. Tim. 2. 12.

7.

Aulicus imbellis gemmis, Dominaque Capillis
Auriculas onerat, magnoque decore venustat,
Stigma, Cicatrices, mutilatio pulchrius Aures
Christigena decorant, radisque micantibus ornant,
O Decus eximium referentia Vulnera Christum:
Talibus insignis superis peramatus abibis.

Th'unmanly Courtier with his Mistresse Haire,
And Jewels, lades his eares, to make them faire.
When as Brands, Scarres, and Croppings farre more dight
A Christians eares, and make them shine more bright.
O Matchlesse Glory, Woundes which *Christ* expresse!
Adorn'd with these, *Gods* love thou shalt possesse.

8.

Passio Cœlipetis Alpha, at Solamen Omega:
Principium Lachrymis decoratur; Meta, Triumphis.

Suffering's their *Alpha* who to Heaven tend;
But Joy is their *Omega*, finall end;
Their Entrance is adorn'd with teares of Woe,
Their end with Triumphs, which their griefes outgo.

9.

Nil Crus sentit in Nervo, si Anima sit in Cœlo.

The Legg feeles nothing in the ſtockes, if the
Soule, minde, Affections in Heav'n placed be.

10.

Non timet is carcerem qui ſcit contemnere Libertatem,
Vitam, voluptatem, Famam: cui Mundus Ergaſtulum,
Terra Exilium, Deus habitaculum, Mors Solatium.
He feares no priſon who knowes to deſpiſe
Freedome, Life, pleaſure, Fame, which others priſe:
To whom this world's a priſon; Earth, a place
Of Exile, *God*, a Manſion; Death, Solace.

11.

Servus Chriſti etiam in vinculis, Liber.
Servus Peccati etiam in ſumma Libertate captivus.
Chriſts Servants even in priſon are ſtill free:
Sinnes, in the greateſt freedome, captives bee.

12.

Nil corpus patitur in Ergaſtulo, ſi Animus ſit in Cœlo.
The body ſuffers nought in priſon, when
The mind it ſelfe is lodged in Heaven.

13.

Quid Cœlum ſine Deo, niſi Barathrum?
Quid Barathrum cum Deo niſi Cœlum?
What's Heav'n without *God* but a very Hell?
What's Hell but a Heav'n, if *God* once there dwell?

14.

Nullibi incarceratur, qui ubique in Chriſto liberatur:
Nunquam dejicitur, qui ſemper à Jehova ſuſtentatur.
He in no place can once impriſoned be,
Who in all *places is* * *by Chriſt ſo free:*

* *Joh.* 8. 36. *Gal.* 5. 1.

He

He *never is* * *dejected, who alway*
Hath great Iehovah for his prop and ſtay.

* *Pſal.* 37. 24.

15.

Nunquam ſolus qui ubique cum Deo;
Nunquam Miſer qui ſemper cum Chriſto,
He never is alone, who every where
Hath God himſelfe, him company to beare,
He never can be miſerable, who
Is alwayes with Chriſt, who doth with him goe.

16.

Vbi Deus adeſt, ibi non eſt Carcer, ſed Paradiſus; Non Ergaſtulum,
Sed Palatium; non Barathrum, ſed Cœlum.
Where God is preſent, there no *Priſon* is,
But a ſweet *Paradiſe* of Joy and bliſſe;
No *Bridewell*, but a *Palace*; no darke *Cell*,
But a bright *Heaven*, where all comforts dwell.

17.

Carcer probat Amicos, detegit Inimicos;
Excludit Mundum, includit Deum:
Alit virtutes, extinguit Libidines,
Edocet Temperantiam; cohibet Luxuriam;
Mortificat carnem, ſanctificat hominem;
Ingenerat gratiam, theſaurizat Gloriam.
A priſon tries Mens friends, detects their Foes,
Shuts out the world, God to men doth incloſe;
Nouriſheth vertues, Luſts extinguiſheth;
Temperance teacheth, Riot reſtraineth,
Quite kills the fleſh, but makes the Man holy;
Ingenders Grace, * *and treaſures up glory.*

* 2 *Cor.* 4. 17.
2 *Tim.* 4. 8.

18

Turris Christianos fideles ſicè incarcerat, verè liberat, Vnicum Dulciſſimum Chriſti Iugum, [cui ſubjugari eſt perfectè manumitti] Imponendo multiplicia, graviſſimaque Carnis, peccati, Mundi, Diaboli vincula [quibus illaqueari, eſt certiſſimè captivari,) diſcutiendo.

The Tower true faithfull Christians feinedly
Impriſons, but them ſets free verily,
By putting on them Chriſts ſweet yoake onely,
To which to be ſubjected, is truely
To be enfranchiſed; by ſhaking off
The manifold, and moſt heavy chaines of
The fleſh, ſinne, World, Di'le; in which for to lye
Inſnarde, is to be captiv'd certainely.

19.

Turris plurimis Spectaculum, multis habitaculum: nonnullis Refugium; aliis diverſorium; Regi Palatium; Regno Gazophylacium, Armamentarium, Propugnaculum, Monetarium: Vinctis piis, Oratorium; Papiſticis, Purgatorium; Clauſis, Monaſterium; Innoxiis, Hoſpitium; Reis, Ergaſtulum; Literatis, Muſaum; Ebrioſis, Oenopolium; proditoriis, Macellum.

The Tower is to moſt, a Spectacle;
To many its a houſe, wherein they dwell;
To ſome a refuge; Others, a lodging;
A Royall Pallace, it is to the King;
Vnto the Kingdome it's a Treaſury,
Armory, Bulwarke, Mint: an Oratory
To Godly priſoners; but a purgatory
To popiſh; to cloſe ones, a Monaſt'ry;
To guiltleſſe ones, it's an Inne; to guilty

A *Bridewell*; to learn'd ones, it's a ſtudy;
To idle ones a Dormitory; to
Drunkards, a tipling-houſe them to undoe;
To Traytors it's a ſhambles, where their head
And Quarters hang, when they are butchered.

On his Exile into Ierſy Iſle.

Why ſhould this *Exile* me grieve, diſcontent,
Sith this whole *World's* a place of *Baniſhment*?
And men as truely *Exiles* are at *home*,
As in the *ſtrangeſt Clime* to which they come?
Are not *God*, *Chriſt*, *Grace*, Heav'n to us as nigh
In forraigne Parts, as in our own Country?
Yea; and oft times more neare: this true to be
By * *Abraham*, *Iacob*, *Ioſeph*, all may ſee,
I will not then flye, feare my Baniſhment,
But in it joy, and take moſt ſweet content,
Sith *God* will me protect, * *reſtore againe*,
Or elſe tranſlate to Heav'n, with him to reigne,
Mine onely *Proper Country*, Wherein I
Shall live a *Free-man* for eternity,
In ſpite of my *Arch-foes*; whom I ſhall ſee
Exild, * *impriſon'd*, *and my ſelfe ſet free*.

(1) *Levit.* 25. 23.
* *Pſal.* 39. 12.
pſal. 119. 19
2 *Chron:* 29 15.
Heb. 11. 13
1 *pet.* 2. 11.
* *Gen.* 12. 28. to 48.
Act. 7. 3. to 17.
Heb. 11. 8.
* *Iſay* 42. 5. 6.
* *Heb.* 11. 14. 16.
* *Prov.* 11. 8.
6. 21. 18. 6. 12. 13.

20.

Deus Turris etiam in Turre

Turris	*Libertatis*	*in Turre*	*Angustiæ;*
	Consolationis		*Tristitiæ;*
	Quietis,		*Molestiæ;*
	Felicitatis		*Miseriæ;*
	Honoris		*Dedecoris,*
	Splendoris		*Obscuritatis;*
	Securitatis		*Perturbationis,*
	Salutis		*Perditionis,*
	Spei		*Desperationis*
	Gaudii		*Afflictionis,*
	Pacis		*Belli;*
	Protectionis		*Periculi,*
	Gratiæ		*Peccati;*
	Vitæ		*Mortis,*
	Gloriæ		*Perpessionis.*

God is a Tower in the Tower.*

* *Psal.* 18. 2.

Psal. 1. 3. A Tower of Lberty,
Psal. 144. 2. In the Tower of Restraint; a Tower
Of Comfort, Jollity
In the Tower of Sadnesse; a Tower
Of sweetest Quietnesse
In the Tower of Trouble; a Tower
Of blessed Happinesse,
In the Tower of Misery; a Tower
Of Honour, Dignity
In the Tower of disgrace; a Tower
Of bright Excellency
In the Tower of darknes; a Tower
Of strong security
In the Tower of danger; a Tower
Of health and true safety

In

In the Tower of Sickneſſe; a Tower
Of hope and good ſucceſſe
In the Tower of Deſpaire; a Tower
Of joy, and cheerefulneſſe
In the Tower of ſorrow; a Tower
Of peace and union
In the Tower of fierce warr; a Tower
Of ſafe Protection
In the Tower of perill; a Tower
Of Grace and Piety
In the Tower of vile Sinne; a Tower
Of Life, eternity
In the Tower of grim death; a Tower
Of Glory and great praiſe,
In the Tower of ſuffring: ſuch Tower
God proves to his alwayes.

21.

Deus Turris.

1.	2.	3.
Protegendo;	*Conſolando,*	*Eripiendo,*
A malis,	*In Malis*	*A Malis*
In malis,	*Semper,*	*Citò*
Contra malos,	*Abundanter,*	*Tempeſtivè*
Inter malos,	*Suaviſſimè;*	*Potentiſſimè*
Vbique,		
Tutiſſimè,		
Fortiſſimè,		
Gratioſiſſimè,		

Mortalium proculdubiò Beatiſſimus, qui Mundi Exul, Chriſtique captivus, Turri iſti inexpugnabiliſſimæ, jucundiſſimæ, optimæ, maximè perpetuò (dum vixerit) adjudicatur.

adjudicatur. Salvè certè custoditur, qui non solùm à Deo, sed in Deo conservatur: arctari non potest, qui ipsa Dei infinitate (incarceratus) spatiatur. Ita ominatur Gulielmus Prynne: *Martij* 3. 1633.

God is a Tower by protecting all
His Saints from Ills, in Ills which them befall;
Against, amidst ill men in every place,
Most safely, strongly out of his meere grace;
By comforting them in adversity
Alwayes, most sweetly, most abundantly:
By freeing them from evills speedily,
In the best time, and that most potently:
No doubt he is the happiest man alive,
Who this worlds Exile, and *Christs* deare Captive,
Is during life adjudg'd perpetually
In this most safe, sweet, best great'st Tower to lye.
He is truely kept safely, who both by
And in *God* is preserv'd continually:
He cannot straitned be, who walkes freely
(Whiles prisoner) in *Gods* vast Infinity.
Of this opinion WILLIAM PRYNNE was the
Third day of *March*, six hundred thirty three.

Sentences of Scripture *there likewise written.*

PSAL. 69.33.

The *Lord* heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

PSAL. 146.7,8.

The *Lord* looseth the prisoners; the *Lord* raiseth those that are bowed downe.

PHIL.

PHIL. 4.11,12,13.

I have learned in whatſoever ſtate I am, therewith to bee content, I know both how to be abaſed, and I know how to abound: every where, and in all things I am inſtructed, both to bee full, and to bee hungry; both to abound, and to ſuffer need: I can doe all things through *Chriſt*, which ſtrengthneth mee.

PSAL. 34.17.19.22.

The righteous cry, and the *Lord* heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the *Lord* delivereth him out of them all; the *Lord* redeemeth the ſoule of his Servants, and none of them that truſt in him, ſhall be deſolate.

PSAL. 37.23,24. 37,38,39,40.

The ſteps of a good man are ordered by the *Lord*, and hee delighteth in his way: Though hee fall, hee ſhall not be utterly caſt downe, for the *Lord* upholdeth him with his hand: Marke the perfect man, and behold the upright: For the end of that man is peace. *But* the tranſgreſſours ſhall bee deſtroyed together, the end of the wicked ſhall bee cut off: But the ſalvation of the righteous is of the *Lord*, hee is their ſtrength in the time of trouble. And the *Lord* ſhall help them and deliver them: hee ſhall deliver them from the wicked, and ſave them, becauſe they truſt in him.

PSAL. 71.19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

Thy righteouſneſſe alſo O *God*, is very high, who

haſt done great things, O *God* who is like to thee? Thou which haſt ſhewed me great and ſore troubles, ſhalt quicken mee againe, and ſhalt bring mee up againe from the depthes of the earth. Thou ſhalt encreaſe my greatneſſe, and comfort me on every ſide. I will alſo praiſe thee, with the *Pſaltery* even thy truth: O my *God* unto thee will I ſing with the Harpe, *O thou holy one of Iſrael*: My lips ſhall greatly rejoyce when I ſing unto thee: and my ſoule which thou haſt redeemed: my tongue alſo ſhall talke of thy righteouſneſſe all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto ſhame that ſeeke my hurt.

MICAH: 7.6,7,8,9,10.

A mans enemies are the men of his owne houſe: Therefore I will looke unto the *Lord*; I will waite for the *God* of my ſalvation, my *God* will heare mee: Rejoyce not againſt me ô mine enemy: when I fall, I ſhall ariſe: when I ſit in darkneſſe, the *Lord* ſhall bee a light unto mee. I will beare the indignation of the *Lord*, becauſe I have ſinned againſt him, untill hee plead my cauſe and execute judgement for mee, Hee will bring me forth to the light, and I ſhall behold his righteouſneſſe. Then ſhee that is mine enemy ſhall ſee it, and ſhame ſhall cover her which ſaid unto mee, where is the *Lord* thy *God*? mine eyes ſhall behold her, now ſhall ſhe be troden downe, as the mire of the ſtreets.

*Iſay 53. 4. 5. 6. 8. 10. *Rom* 4.25. 1 *Cor*. 15.3 1 *Pet*. 2.24. * *Heb*. 12. 2.c. 13. 12 12. *Gal*. 3. 13. *Phil*. 2. 8.

On his Suffrings on the Pillory.

Chriſt for * *my ſake, ſinnes, and Redemption*
From Hell and endleſſe Torments; ſuffered on
The * *Croſſe, a ſhamefull, curſed Death, with all*
Alacrity

Alacrity, joy, promptitude: And shall
I not for his sake shew most chearefully
Both stand, and suffer on the Pillory,
Without all blush, or fear? since 'tis no shame,
But Honour, thus to suffer for Christs name.*

* *Phil.* 1:29 2 *Tim.* 2. 12. *Rev.* 7. 13. to 17.

Verses made by W. PRYNNE, *as he returned by Water to the* Tower *after his last sufferings, upon his Stigmatizing.*

S. L. *Stigmata Laudis.*

Stigmata *Maxillis referens, Insignia* Laudis,
Exultans remeo, victima grata Deo.
Bearing *Lauds Stamps* on my Cheekes, I retire
Triumphing, *Gods* sweet Sacrifice through fire.

On his returne from Exile.

Foes sent me hence, but *God*, and his Saints cryes
Have brought me back, 'tis wondrous in all Eyes.
No Exiles, Prisons, Chaines, powers can detaine
Those whom *God* will recall, free, raise againe.

ISAY. 51. 11. 14. c. 41. 5, 6.

The redeemed of the *Lord* shall returne, and come with singing unto *Zion*, and everlasting joy shall be upon their head; they shall obtaine gladnesse and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away. The *CAPTIVE EXILE* hastneth, that hee may be loosed, and that he should not dye in the pit, nor that his bread should faile. Feare not, for I am with thee, I will bring thy seed from the East, and gather thee from the *West*, I will say to the *North*, Give up; and to the *South*, keep not backe; bring my sonnes from farre, and my daughters from the ends of the Earth.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

IN *the Epistle* v. 1. *it were*, r. *t'were* p. 2. *l.* 32. *The* r. *He* p. 3. *l.* 8. *He's, t he The verses* p. 9. *of his* Exile into Jersy, *should have come in* p. 15. *after* Stigmata Laudis.